

Goodwin's Weekly

Vol. 27

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, JUNE 17, 1916

No. 1

Editorials

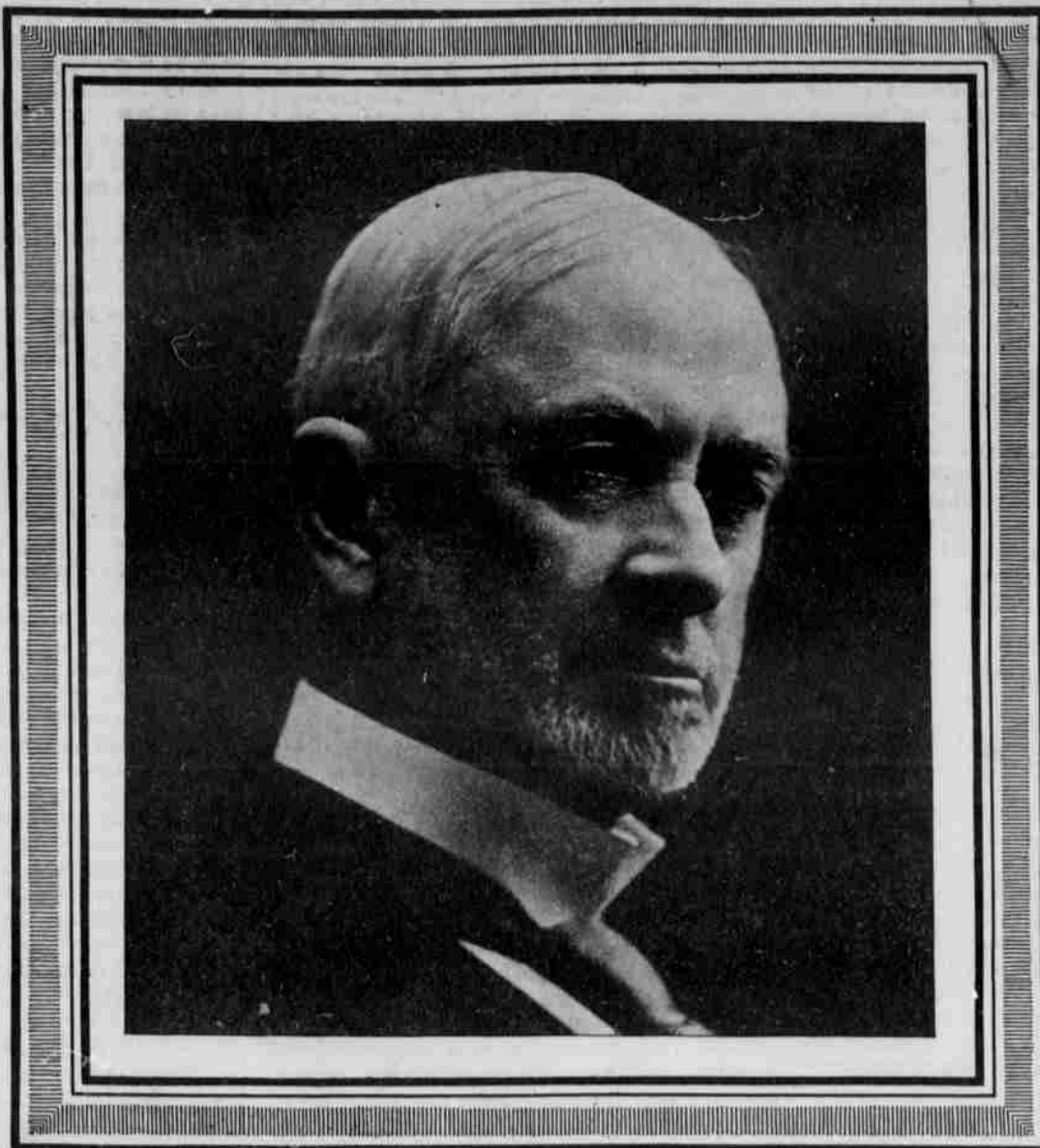
Charles E. Hughes

THE Republican candidate for president has never been a favorite with the men of the far west.

There has been a feeling that when his Baptist parents had him baptized, either the water, hot at the start, was frozen by him and he had to be cut out of the ice, or that they doused him into ice water and he has never been warm since. They have unconsciously been recalling the pictures of the last generation of the sad-faced, but great-hearted Lincoln; the magnetic, knightly Blaine; the imperious and proud, but always aggressive and out-spoken American, Conkling; the fiery, impassioned all-compelling Baker; the thoughtful, masterful Moreton, and the others that were wont to sway senates, and give to their countryman glimpses of what their country really was and what it soon would be if the people were great enough to manage wisely the mighty inheritance bequeathed to them by the fathers; and as Hughes has seemed to them, he was austere but a faithful plodder, like the steam engine that takes a huge steamship out of port, out over the harbor bar, out against the winds and storms, out over raging seas to a destined port without once changing its steady stroke.

When the convention met last week in Chicago and the time came for nominating candidates, the minds of the west were filled with the memories of Ingersoll's speech nominating Blaine, and of that marvelous triumph of Conkling's when, after facing a hostile conven-

Successful Men of Utah



CHARLES WILSON NIBLEY, born in a small coal mining village of Hunterfield, just out of Edinburg, Scotland, February 5th, 1849, and brought by his parents to the United States when six years of age, would be an out and out American except for some tenacious Scotch instincts and traits that cannot be bred out of a Scotchman in a single generation.

Among these are the sagacity to see an opportunity; the instinct to seize it at the right moment; the tenacity of purpose to cling to a design until it is worked out, and the courage to face opposition and grapple with it until it is finally beaten down. The Nibleys are an old Scotch family, the record of which for the past two hundred and fifty years kept in Edinburg, makes them farmers, or "portainers"—attached to the soil—near Elphinstone, Scotland, for several generations.

Mr. Nibley's father, Charles Nibley, born about 1810, was a coal miner in the little village of Huntsfield, eight miles out of Edinburg, where he married Jean Wilson, who was born June 18th, 1815. The father is described as a "natural wit," a quiet, God-fearing, hard-working, inoffensive man," while the mother is described as "all energy, and push and Scotch thrift, a tireless worker, and deeply religious woman."

In 1855, hearing from a married sister in Rhode Island, that wages were good there in the woolen and cotton mills, the family, in the spring of 1855, sailed in the sail ship "Dreadnought" for New

(Continued on Page 14.)

half an hour, by his presence he put them into silence, he lifted up his voice and in a tone half harp and half trumpet began:

"If you ask what state we hail from,
Our sole reply shall be:

We hail from Appomattox
And its famous apple tree."

And in twenty minutes, without in the least surrendering his imperious air, had the men who had tried to drown him out jumping like lunatics upon the benches and yelling for Conkling and Grant. Nothing echoed from Chicago last week was an echo of those earlier speeches.

The nearest approach to them was the brief, indignant speech by Governor Johnson of California in the Progressive convention.

But the stalwarts of the Republican convention rode like the steamship, cited above, through the gales and angered seas of the convention to the finish, that brought to the people as the chosen candidate for president, Charles Evans Hughes.

And now who is he? We only know that he was a precocious boy, fond of study from the beginning, that he won prize after prize in school; that he graduated with distinguished honors; that he never accepted aught but exalted stations and that he has always made good. His first real message to the people was the one he sent to Chairman Harding of the convention accepting the nomination.

In that he stated the kind of American he is, the kind of Americanism he thinks should